

and that, if it did, he would ask Supreme Court Justice Goff to call off the work of the Curran Committee.

At the same time, John P. McNulty, chief counsel for Becker, said the inquiry of the Curran Committee was injurious to the interests of his client, and intimated that he might use the Curran Committee as a plea for asking either an adjournment or a change of venue.

Rather than have either of these things take place, Counsel Becker today asked the committee to adjourn until he could rearrange his plans.

In his statement to the committee, Attorney Becker said:

"We were to have gone ahead today with the inquiry into the administrative branch of the Police Department, and I had intended to take up the specific methods of the department in handling violations of the law known as vice. It never was the intention of counsel to ask any questions that might deal with the evidence against any man under indictment, because this committee is not taking up the guilt or innocence of any particular individual."

"Counsel for some of the men under indictment have expressed in the public prints the fear that we may, in that way, bring out some testimony prejudicial to the interests of men now about to be tried for their lives. It is true that such a thing might come out, despite efforts of counsel for this committee to keep them out. Witnesses may volunteer answers which might have that effect."

"To go into other branches of the department, such as the uniformed force and the detective bureau, will require a little more time for investigation. I therefore ask an adjournment until the latter part of next week."

WHITMAN SEES HELP FOR HYDE IN CURRAN'S ALLEGED "LIE."

"The implication by Alderman Curran that I wished Max Steuer retained as counsel for the Aldermanic Investigating Committee was evidently for the purpose of assisting the pending case of former City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde," said District-Attorney Whitman to an Evening World reporter today.

"I can see no other reason. I thought it was highly injudicious that Mr. Steuer be suggested as counsel, in view of his association with the defense of Mr. Hyde. The Aldermanic Committee might properly, under its powers, have investigated the City Chamberlain's office."

"I never gave the slightest intimation to Mr. Curran that Mr. Steuer would make a good chief counsel for the committee, and I think I used the proper means yesterday when I branded the story as a lie and its author as a liar. I cannot understand the attitude of Curran."

"I admit Mr. Becker greatly, and the reason I did not inform him was solely because of his youth and inexperience. But the way I feel towards him personally does not alter the fact that I would have preferred to have seen James W. Osborne or Frank S. Black chief counsel for the committee."

"The Aldermanic Committee has so far done absolutely nothing. Taxpayers have got nothing for the money the committee has spent. The committee is pretty poor stuff and has made a pitiful exhibition. While the committee may continue its investigation, its work will not be permitted to interfere with any branch of the prosecutions growing out of the murder of Herman Rosenthal."

"It is true that the work of the committee has made my work harder, but no serious interference will be allowed. The committee has allowed its witnesses to laugh at it and has otherwise spoiled what might have been profitable work. I cannot understand why the committee adjourned today. Nor can the public. The moves of Curran are interesting to say the least."

Mr. Whitman was then asked if negotiations were under way with counsel for "Lefty Louis," "Gyp the Blood," "Dago Frank," "Whitely Lewis," whereby they might turn State's evidence and get a lesser sentence than the extreme penalty of the law. He replied: "I cannot discuss the Rosenthal case in any of its phases."

Former Magistrate Charles G. F. Wahl, attorney for the four gunmen, said:

"The published reports that I had an interview with District-Attorney Whitman at which overtures were made on behalf of the four men for whom I appear is absolutely without foundation."

CURRAN DECRIES WHITMAN'S REPORT TO "PERSONALITIES."

When District-Attorney Whitman's statement was repeated to Chairman Curran, the Alderman said:

"It is very unfortunate that Judge Whitman should be so misinterpreted. I hope there will be an end to personalities."

Chief Counsel Becker upon being told of Mr. Whitman's criticisms commented as follows:

"All I have to say is that in the Aldermanic investigation I shall continue to cooperate with the District-Attorney as I have done heretofore. Right along I have kept in touch with him on matters affecting this inquiry. I expect to receive his assistance in the future. My relations with Judge Whitman have always been most cordial."

COUNSEL HART'S MOTIONS DENIED BY JUSTICE GOFF.

Justice Goff, sitting today in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, denied the three motions of John W. Hart, chief counsel for Becker, which were introduced some time ago by him, in an effort to combat the effect of his having been forced to answer certain questions before the Grand Jury before the indictment against the police lieutenant was found. His motions were:

That an order be made by the Court directing that the name of John W. Hart be indorsed as a witness on the indictment against Becker.

That the stenographer of the Court of General Sessions incorporate in his minutes the proceedings before Judge McGuire wherein the Judge ordered Hart to answer the District-Attorney's questions before the Grand Jury.

That a copy of Hart's testimony, as well as a copy of all the testimony before the Grand Jury upon which the indictment was found, be furnished to Hart.

In dismissing these motions, Justice Goff declared that Mr. Hart's rights as counsel had not been violated in any particular by Judge McGuire, and that he was answer certain questions before the Grand Jury, and that the confidence between client and counsel had not been violated.

Pine on Pacific Liner Manchuria.

HONG KONG, Sept. 28.—The cargo of the American steamer Manchuria, belonging to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, has been so badly damaged by fire that it will have to be discharged.

The hull has not been seriously burned. The Manchuria left San Francisco on Aug. 25 via Honolulu and Yokohama for this port.

OLD MEN STILL RUNNING BIG AFFAIRS OF AMERICA AND MAKING THINGS HUM

Business Monarchs Active at Ages From 70 to 85 Years.

SOME CANNOT QUIT.

Full of Vigor and Courage and Just as Lively as Younger Men.

There are many prominent men downtown and throughout the country like President George F. Baer of the Reading Railway system who worked all Thursday of this week on his seventieth birthday anniversary, who refuse to let their years put them on the shelf and out of business affairs. These men, all over seventy, and full of vigor and courage, Dr. Osler to the contrary, accord Mr. Baer a hearty welcome into the most advanced class of American workers. They look upon Mr. Baer as a mere stripling.

In Psalms 90:10, we read: "The days of our years are threescore years and ten."

SOME WHO HAVE PASSED THE AGE ALLOTTED.

Here are a few who have gone beyond this scriptural allotment of years, and, judged by their business acumen and activity, are apparently "just as young as they used to be."

J. Pierpont Morgan, capitalist, seventy-five years.

William Rockefeller, capitalist, seventy-one.

President Eben B. Thomas of the Bohlg Valley Railroad, seventy-one.

James J. Hill, railroad magnate, seventy-four.

James B. Keene, market manipulator, seventy-four.

United States Commissioner John A. Shields, seventy-two.

Dr. Charles W. Elliot, educator, seventy-eight.

Commander E. T. Gerry, capitalist, seventy-five.

President George B. Harris of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, seventy-one.

Chairman William A. Wash of the Corn Exchange Bank, seventy-two.

Elmer Stevens Maxim, inventor, seventy-two.

Edward F. Weston, pedestrian, seventy-three.

Assistant Treasurer William B. Banker of the Erie Railroad, seventy-one.

Samuel Thorne, capitalist, seventy-seven.

Gen. Horace Porter, capitalist, seventy-nine.

HERE ARE A FEW WHO ARE MORE THAN EIGHTY.

A full decade ahead even of the foregoing "young Americans" are the following well-known members of the business community:

"Deacon" Stephen V. White, stockbroker, eighty-one years.

President Henry Parish of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company, eighty-two.

Joseph M. Choate, lawyer, eighty.

James B. Maggia, capitalist, eighty-one.

Alexander E. Orr, capitalist, eighty-four.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor, lawyer, eighty-two.

THEN THERE ARE THESE RISING YOUNG MEN.

Soon to pass into the "honorable age" Mr. Baer has attained a number of leading citizens, among whom are:

Theodore N. Vall, capitalist, sixty-seven years; Norman B. Ream, capitalist, sixty-eight years; President A. Barton Hepburn of the New York Chamber of Commerce, sixty-six; Judge E. H. Gary of the Steel Trust, sixty-six; James Stillman, capitalist, sixty-two; Judge William H. Moore, capitalist, sixty-four; United States Senator Root, sixty-seven; and Edwin J. Berwind, capitalist, sixty-four.

HOW THEY MANAGE TO KEEP UP TO PACE.

In these "renowned" times of eight-hour workdays, constantly increasing number of whole holidays and half holidays, not to skip over the annual vacations doled out to the rising generation, there is interest in how these "more than seventy-year-old boys" manage to keep their noses to the grindstone. They do it in spite of their years.

Take Mr. Morgan for example. He gets up at sunrise in his residence at No. 25 Madison avenue. For hours before he starts for the financial district in his own language, he "putters around" among his art objects in the library building which adjoins his residence. After his arrival at No. 25 Madison street, his mind works like a trip-hammer, and there is no detail in his vast establishment which escapes his attention. He would like to retire, but habit holds him to his work.

The younger Rockefeller, William, is credited with carrying the load of responsibility at No. 25 Broadway. On his way downtown from his residence at No. 639 Fifth avenue he stops in for a shave at the Manhattan Hotel, although he could afford a dozen private barbers. He is doing from day to day as "before," and force of habit compels him to follow the ticker as closely as his elder brother, John D., two years

ALL OVER SEVENTY. STILL VIGOROUS AND LEADERS IN WORK.



J.P. MORGAN



J.R. KEANE



W.M. ROCKEFELLER



J.J. HILL



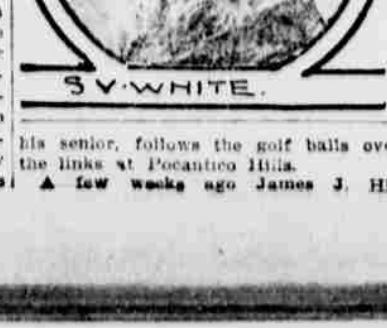
W.A. NASH



LYMAN ABBOTT



J.A. SHIELDS



S.V. WHITE

Morgan Gets Up at Sunrise and "Putters Around" Among Art Works.

HILL CANNOT GET OLD.

William Rockefeller Stops on His Way Down for a Shave Every Day.

blasted forth his retirement from business. More words, for all this week Mr. Hill has been basking in his great railroad system as of yore from the Great Northern Building in St. Paul, Minn. He couldn't retire from active work, and on a recent visit to New York he admitted that "instead of owning the railroad, they own me." His right hand man, Nicholas Terhune, says this is literally true.

J. J. HILL THOUGHT HE RETIRED, BUT DIDN'T.

No more remarkable man figures in business life than eighty-two-year-old Henry Parish, head of a downtown \$50,000,000 financial institution. He makes out all his business personally, writes by hand his signature on every letter that goes out from his company, and during the panic of 1907, when he was seventy-seven years old, he is credited to have engineered a coup in finance that brought tears of joy to the eyes of many younger bankers.

Two bankers, William A. Nash of the Corn Exchange Bank, and George F. Baer of The First National Bank, recently retired as Presidents of the respective institutions. Each took the title of Chairman. Then they went on to do the same work they did before. Both are seventy-two years of age, and they may be seen any day cutting corners in the financial district and from the Clearing House, Mr. Morgan's office, the Stock Exchange and other places where big things happen.

Gen. Clayton Ives, who is the same age, comes in town from Ossining on his yacht every day to run his concern, the Metropolitan Trust Company.

An English fiction writer named De Morgan attained considerable notice through his writing his first book after he was sixty years old. United States Commissioner John A. Shields was seventy years old when he took his pen in hand to dash off "Federal Courts and Practice," a standard legal publication of great thickness, which comes from the press next month. He held down his job as United States Commissioner meanwhile, and upon his seventy-second birthday, Nov. 20, he is going to give a luncheon to some "young" newspaper men he has known for the short period of twenty-five years.

ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN BUSINESS AT SEVENTY-ONE.

Probably most Americans have forgotten that Alaska was bought from Russia for \$7,200,000 in 1867. Assistant Treasurer William B. Banker of the Erie Railroad, a sprightly personage of seventy-one years, actively engaged in business every working day of the year, has a very clear recollection of the transaction. He was a teller in the employ of the United States Treasury at the time, and it was he who paid over the money, which went by way of Ward & Co. through the National Bank of Commerce, to the representatives of the Lelikh Valley. He is also over seventy years of age.

Two old cronies who meet daily at the "Ladies' Club" and vary their discussions of the "old" and "new" legal cases they are now employed upon are Gen. Roger A. Pryor, aged eighty-four years, and Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, aged eighty-two years. The former was a "rebel," but he is now as color as a sea pole, with a rich blood color in his cheeks, and he does not look a day over sixty years old. He is still as well as that of his friend, the former Secretary of the Navy, a Union soldier, a simply remarkable. They look upon Dr. H. Choate, who is eighty years old, as a youngster.

JAMES R. KEENE STILL A WIZARD AT SEVENTY-FOUR.

In a stuffy office at No. 30 Broad street sits a man who sends out currents of market manipulation which electrify the whole world. James R. Keene has no rival as a wizard of the tape, and some of his cleverest tricks have been turned within the last four years, or there he was sixty years old. Diagnostically, Keene is a "young man" from his office in the Mills Building, where eighty-five-year-old James B. Haggin has an office. Mr. Haggin is now in Kentucky, but he is expected to return soon to his wide-awake office in the shadow of the Stock Exchange.

As he has done for half a century, Alexander E. Orr walks from his home in Remson street, Brooklyn, to the Wall Street Ferry, and then across the lower end of Manhattan to his office in the Produce Exchange Building. Mr. Orr is eighty-one years old, but he gets as much joy from the air as when he was a barefooted lad in County Tyrone, Ireland.

"Deacon" White still does a thriving business in puts and calls. He can be found any day along New street, and he does not take the time to go to the youngsters who handle his line of securities. Last August he was eighty-one years old, and he worked out his birth anniversary like Mr. Baer. His mind is clear, and when he writes an autobiography that will be worth reading.

OTHER EXAMPLES OF THE LIVE AMERICAN.

President George B. Harris of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad has a year more experience than Mr. Baer. He is seventy-one years old. He makes frequent trips between New York and Chicago, and there is nothing slow or sluggish about his movements. Mr. Harris has an even livelier rival in seventy-seven-year-old Samuel Thorne of No. 42 Cedar street. Heavy sentences were imposed on him for the one hundred and twenty-three Korean prisoners charged with conspiring against the life of Governor-General Count Terauchi. Baron Yun Chi Ho, formerly a cabinet minister, and Joe Levy, the "Duke of East street," were charged with the same crime, and then discharged. One Abraham Trebitz was held as "keeper."

Heavy Sentences for Koreans.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—Heavy sentences were imposed to-day on many of the one hundred and twenty-three Korean prisoners charged with conspiring against the life of Governor-General Count Terauchi. Baron Yun Chi Ho, formerly a cabinet minister, and Joe Levy, the "Duke of East street," were charged with the same crime, and then discharged. One Abraham Trebitz was held as "keeper."

McGovern for Roosevelt.

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Red Cross Cough Drops.

Mother's remedy for children's colds. 25c.

POLICE WIN BIG POT HOLDING 5 QUEENS, AS HOT GAME ENDS

One Dear Girl Had Straight Flush in Beauty Parlor! Rouge? Oh, Dear, No!

'T WAS THE POKER KIND!

But Naughty Officers Called Her Hand, Just as Maizie Was About to Raise.

Inspector Cahalane planned the bid on Mme. Ray's Beauty Parlor last night. In demonstrating that beauty shops, like beauty itself, may be only "skin deep," he invaded the mysterious depths of the Ray establishment at No. 6 Second avenue, and broke up one of the sweetest, just-between-us girls poker games that five slick-lidded, gem-bedecked ladies ever sat down to.

For months the inspector has been receiving anonymous "tips" that the front of the beauty parlor was as false as any of the switches and puffs on display in the window. The tips are understood to have come from a married man, who complained wife was neglecting the grocer and the butcher in favor of the game—but the inspector won't mention any names.

Last night, according to the tip, Cahalane decided to act. Summoning to his support Sergeant O'Grady and Detectives Hyatt, Kosset and Joles, the inspector started for the place of pulchritudinous pastimes. From across the street, they watched.

THOSE DEAR GIRLS HAD SOME POKER GAME.

Hyatt and Kosset were sent into the rear yard to peek through the windows. There were seven women and one man in the back room. Five of the women were playing a game quickly identified as poker, with the eldest, red-haired, white-topped, thin, and somewhat faded, the other two women were looking on, absorbed in the battle of brains, and the man seemed to be abstracting chips every now and then from the middle of the table, quite as if he were collecting a "kitty."

Hyatt, who was in the signal that the "prize pot" was in progress. Things began to happen at the front door. The things were axes and they chopped their way through Mme. Ray's door, without the slightest regard for the white enamel and the looking glass on the inside. Down went the door and in came the detectives, led by Inspector Cahalane.

Everything was quiet and dark in the front room. The show case, filled with hats and cosmetics and electric self-brushes, stood in silent dignity. The room was a symphony in white enamel. In the rear, a small plush curtain about six feet long, and three feet wide, hung from the ceiling. Cahalane pushed aside the curtain. Here, too, was the silence of the tomb, broken only by a rattle of chips from a domain still farther back in the holy of holies.

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HO, HUM! DEARIES, WE'RE PINCHED! HO, HUM!

"We're pinched, girls! The place is raided!"

Some one stopped long enough to say that in a disinterested manner. "You're right," said "Maizie," who shared Inspector Cahalane's "come on" get out of here now and into the wagon."

For the first time, he made an impression. The dealer looked at him pleadingly.

"Do let us finish this hand," she begged.

Cahalane shook his head and she showed him four cards that made him waver a moment. She was about to draw to the king, queen, jack and ten of hearts, and the "Maizie" would have a practically unbeatable hand. Cahalane swallowed hard and thought hard for an instant. Then he settled the point by upsetting the table.

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"BIG WINNER" IN POKER GAME FOR US GIRLS, AND "INNOCENT" BYSTANDERS



ANNIE HARRIS AND SUZIE HAN MARY GOULD

her description of persons in the conservatory known to the reporter.

"Meantime, I went about a good deal with the young man and his friends, among them a Mr. Shreeve, a son of the head of the jewelry firm from which I later took jewelry. Mr. Shreeve was a candidate for the same place on the football team as the man I was married to. I was acquainted with all of them and the clerks in the store all saw me with Mr. Shreeve and his friends."

"It did not seem quite right for me to be living in Boston so long without being married and I went down to Baltimore and entered Notre Dame Academy."

HARVARD MAN GOT HER OUT OF REFORMATORY.

The young woman hurried past a request for an explanation of how she obtained the necessary references to enter the academy.

"When I went back to Boston my man was hard up. The crowd he was going with was too expensive for him. He had quarreled with Mr. Shreeve. It happened that one of the clerks in the store had once called me Miss Foss, thinking I was one of the Governor's twins. We thought it would be a good joke to get some jewelry that way."

"We pawned what I got and I got a lot of money. I gave him an automobile. It was so easy that I kept on getting things until I was caught. I served only ten weeks in the reformatory. Bob McKettrick, one of the Harvard men, who was a son of the District-Attorney, got me out. About that time I quarreled with my man. Through the price he wanted me to pay for continuing to love me was too great. I came to New York. Now and then he has sent me money. He is in business now, but it is not a very big business yet."

"In New York I took clothes as I needed. I did not take them to sell. In every hotel, where I have been here are clothes that I could have sold for a great deal of money. When I was put out of one hotel for not paying the shoes were held and I had to have more and I went and got them. Only once in a long while, when I did not have a cent, would I sell a dress."

In the Kinkorers, the "Castles" the Astor, the Cumberland, the King Edward, the Herald Square and the Idaho Apartments her statement regarding her freedom from mercenary motives was partly borne out. She left behind her more clothes than she has yet been accused of stealing, all of them the most costly procurable.

TROOPS KILL TWO ON RIOT DEAD LINE OF AUGUSTA STRIKE

Business Men Shot Down by Soldiers Guarding City Under Martial Law.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Sept. 28.—Martial law reigned in Augusta today as a direct result of last night's disorders, in which two citizens, business men, were killed and a third wounded by State militiamen guarding property of the local street railway company, whose employees are on strike. Five companies of guards are on duty.

The men killed were Alfred Dun and Robert Christie. The man wounded is Benjamin F. Baker.

The fifth company arrived from Waynesboro early today and was placed on duty around the railway power plant. It was in this territory that the "dead line" was established by militia last night, and in which the shooting of three persons occurred.

The dispatch of these officers and additional guardmen was ordered by Gov. Brown late last night, after he was notified that the situation here was critical. He issued a proclamation declaring the city to be in a state of insurrection, and ordering martial law.

Indignation was expressed to-day over the shooting of the men by the militia. A committee of citizens called upon Gov. Brown for a thorough investigation of the affray. It is charged that none of the victims knew of the "dead line" established by the militia about the power plant, which, it was alleged, was threatened with dynamite by strikers.

The Mayor and other citizens to-day asked Gov. Brown to retract his martial law proclamation, denying that hostilities so far between strikers and strike-breakers warranted such action. Vigorous representations were made to the Governor that the police were amply able to cope with the situation. They have been protecting the cars from strikers' assaults, clashes having been infrequent and marked by little violence.

Arbitration of the strike is being urged by leading commercial and civic organizations. But the car company and strikers have refused such overtures so far.

TOM ANDERSON NEAR DEATH.

His Auto Grazed by an Express Train Near Hackensack.

Tom Anderson of the Montclair Golf Club and Walter Brown, the secretary, had a narrow escape from death yesterday crossing the tracks of the New Jersey Northern Railroad between Hackensack and Englewood in an automobile. The automobile bell at the crossing was ringing as they approached. They stopped and waited. The bell ceased ringing, and believing that the track was clear, started again.

When they were fairly on the tracks they saw an express rushing down on them. "Old Tom" said today that it looked as if it was a two-story house to him. Mr. Brown, who was driving, put on all speed and the car jumped so that the engine struck only the rear end of the automobile. The rear lamps were sliced an express rushing down on them. "Old Tom" said today that it looked as if it was a two-story house to him. Mr. Brown, who was driving, put on all speed and the car jumped so that the engine struck only the rear end of the automobile. The rear lamps were sliced an express rushing down on them. "Old Tom" said today that it looked as if it was a two-story house to him. Mr. Brown, who was driving, put on all speed and the car jumped so that the engine struck only the rear end of the automobile. The rear lamps were sliced an express rushing down on them.

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